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MORAL ANNALS
OF ^{CR}
THE POOR,
AND
MIDDLE RANKS OF SOCIETY,
IN
VARIOUS SITUATIONS,
OF
GOOD AND BAD CONDUCT.

Honour and Worth from no Condition rise ;
As well your Part ; there all the Honour lies.

POPE.

The Memorial of Virtue is immortal ; because it is known with God
and with Men. When it is present, Men take example at it ; and
when it is gone, they desire it.

WISDOM.



PRINTED BY L. PENNINGTON ;
AND SOLD BY F. AND C. RIVINGTON, AND J. MARSHALL, LON-
DON ; AND L. PENNINGTON, AND A. CLIFTON, DURHAM.

MDCCXCV.

[PRICE FOUR PENCE.]

C. I ADVERTISEMENT.

SINCE the impression of the *specimen*, which I printed last year, I have very much enlarged the Collection, and, I hope, shall continue to enlarge it, for the sake of those for whom it is intended. I have now thrown the Anecdotes into classes, that the exhibition of several incidents successively illustrating a single point of morals might produce the stronger impression on the reader. The present collection is confined to the following heads :

- I. HONESTY;
- II. FALSEHOOD;
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- IV. FIDELITY IN SERVANTS ;
- V. CHARITY, &c.
- VI. FORGIVENESS OF INJURIES ;
- VII. GOOD CITIZENSHIP.

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The Anecdotes are not yet, with respect to language, arrangement, or illustration, in the state in which I wish to leave them for the use of parochial education. I shall endeavour to make the language every where as plain as the turn of the anecdote will admit : to confine each class, as much as may be, to a single point of morals ; and to shew by the arrangement the relative connexion between one virtue and another : and, by means of a moral illustration to each class, to connect the anecdotes with scripture precepts, so as to render the moral examples a comment on scripture doctrines.

For several interesting Anecdotes in the following Collection I am indebted to some very obliging friends ; and I beg them to accept my best thanks in the name of those for whose use these Annals are collected.

Durham, Nov. 1793.

N.B. Any well-authenticated Anecdotes of good conduct amongst the Poor, directed to Mr. Pennington, Bookseller, Durham, for the Editor, will be thankfully received.

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OF
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DURHAM
PRINTED BY L. PENNINGTON,
AND SOLD
For the Benefit of the Sunday-Schools, in Durham,

BY
L. PENNINGTON, AND A. CLIFTON, DURHAM;
W. CHARNLEY, NEWCASTLE; R. CHRISTOPHER,
STOCKTON; M. HEAVISIDES,
DARLINGTON; AND
F. AND C. RIVINGTON, LONDON.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE following Collection of Anecdotes is not yet intended for the *use* of Sunday or other Charity-Schools. It is presented to the public merely for the purpose of soliciting communications from those, who may think such a Collection capable of answering the purposes for which it is intended. The Preface especially is, of course, addressed, not to children and the common people, but to other readers, who will accept the instances of heroism there mentioned, as appropriated to *their* perusal, and not intended to be admitted into the Collection of Moral Annals. The profits of the publication, whatever they may be, will be given to the fund for the support of the Sunday-Schools in Durham: and it is therefore hoped that the purchaser will not object to the *price*, when he considers it as a charitable donation.

PREFACE.

THE following traits of character and conduct, are an essay towards a collection of genuine Annals of the Poor, and Middle Ranks of Society. The objects of the Collection are to encourage by example, the practice of Truth, Honesty, Industry, Sobriety, Gratitude, and other similar virtues amongst the Poor; and to shew them, that though every good and contented man will look, for his reward, to the great day of final retribution in the next life, yet good conduct is often not without its recompence in this: to induce the Rich to look sometimes beyond the limits of their own neighbourhood and experience, and to observe the exercise of virtues amongst the poor, for which, in moments of dissatisfaction and complaint, they may not always be disposed to allow them credit: and of course to promote that mutual confidence between the richer and poorer ranks of society, which cannot but contribute to the convenience and happiness of both.

The want of appropriate instruction for the Poor, which the Collector of the following Anecdotes had occasion to remark in the Preface to the Salisbury Spelling-Book, first suggested the idea of the Collection, of which the present is a Specimen. It is intended as the ground-work of a book for the use of poor children. Those incidents have therefore been selected, which promised to afford them most of useful admonition, as springing from situations, to which they are destined; from emergencies, for which it will be happy for them to be prepared; from temptations, which it will be their eternal consolation to have resisted; and duties, which it will be their especial business to fulfil. Fiction indeed is capable of the most appropriate morality, as the ingenuity of Mrs TRIMMER has excellently shewn. Yet if the incidents are not only appro-*

* The remarks, which follow, cannot lessen the merit, nor do they question the utility, of Mrs TRIMMER's many admirable publications for Sunday and other Charity schools, in those early stages of parochial education, for which that Lady no doubt chiefly intended them. The following Annals are meant for those children at school who are advanced beyond the elements of reading and observation, and for others, who are taking their first lessons in the world.

priate, but true, it will doubtless be an additional advantage. For there is a natural air of veracity in a true story, like the characteristic physiognomy of a good portrait, which is seldom to be found in the best imagined fiction. Nor is this all. The impression of the most useful moral of a feigned story, may, in a great measure, be defeated by the perception, that it is not true. This must be obvious to those, who have attended to the remarks of quick and discerning children. To obviate the inconveniences of irrelative and fictitious incidents was the Editor's design in selecting from books, newspapers, and personal communication, such circumstances of moral and useful tendency in the lives of poor persons, as have been represented to be true.

The intention of the present small Collection is simply to mark the sort of Anecdote, which the Editor is desirous of collecting; and to solicit from his friends and others the communication of such facts as suit the immediate object of the Collection.

DURHAM, Dec. 1792.

Among the mad and sanguinary decrees of a certain Assembly of Frenchmen calling themselves the French National Convention, I very unexpectedly met with a " Report from the Committee of Public Instruction," containing anecdotes of common soldiers so nearly suited to the general object of this Collection, (though they are limited to military virtue,) and reflections on the advantages of such a Collection so pointedly and forcibly expressed, that I could not deny myself the pleasure of transcribing the following extracts.

Report made by Gregoire from the Committee of Public Instruction read in the Convention on the 28th of September, 1793.

———" *The execution of this project offers great advantages ; and first, that of furnishing materials to history.—Another advantage resulting from this work, will be to furnish models to our contemporaries and to posterity for their imitation. Let us sow virtue and we shall*

“reap it.—In general very few men act from
 “principle, almost all imitate the character of
 “others, and are rather the produce of the ex-
 “amples, which pass under their eyes, than of
 “the matter; of which it has been intended to
 “frame them. Vice and virtue form a picture
 “that leaves a deep impression. A sophism
 “deludes; a bad example leads astray.—But a
 “good example gives birth to virtue, and is the
 “vehicle of morals.”

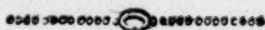
“We can cite the example of that wounded
 “gunner, who, in spite of his surgeons, would
 “quit his couch to serve his gun at an attack,
 “and afterwards returned to die in quiet at his
 “hospital.—We may cite that of another gunner,
 “who seeing at Mons all his comrades either
 “killed or wounded, instead of saving him-
 “self by flight, spiked up his gun, exclaiming,
 “If you cannot serve your country, you shall not
 “be employed against it;” and was instantly
 “cut to pieces.—We shall cite the example of the
 “brave Pie, a grenadier in one of the battalions
 “of Paris, who, wounded at the first affair of

“ Mons, said to his Officer, “ You see that I die
 “ by the side of my musket, and regret only my in-
 “ ability to carry it any longer.”—We shall cite
 “ that soldier of the National Guards, who after
 “ having lost both his arms near Maulde, regret-
 “ ted only that he could not raise them up to Hea-
 “ ven, to thank it for having granted the victory
 “ to his country.—We should also decree laurels
 “ to David, a serjeant of grenadiers, who having
 “ received a ball in his bosom, cut it instantly
 “ out with his knife, and putting it into his fire-
 “ lock, discharged it back upon the enemy. By
 “ what fatality are we ignorant of so many brave
 “ men ;—of that other grenadier, mortally
 “ wounded, who, at the instant they were filling
 “ a ditch to reach the enemy, by rolling dead
 “ bodies into it, begged that his carcase might be
 “ thrown into it, in order that he might still be
 “ useful to his country after death:—Of the citi-
 “ zen, who, instead of saving the furniture of
 “ his house that was burning, sprang to the top
 “ of St Stephen’s church, in Lille, to snatch from
 “ the flames the Cap of Liberty.—Such was
 “ also the generosity of that inhabitant of May-

“ *ence, who wished that his ground might have*
 “ *the preference for the erection of redoubts :*
 “ *Beat the enemy,” said he, “ and that I shall*
 “ *take as a sufficient payment.”—For loyalty, we*
 “ *shall cite the example of those gunners, who*
 “ *being condemned to imprisonment, begged that*
 “ *they might be permitted to go out and engage*
 “ *the enemy, and afterwards return to their*
 “ *prison.”*

“ *Gregoire terminated his report with some*
 “ *observations on the style and form which the*
 “ *commission of morals means to give to their peri-*
 “ *odical collections of virtuous, civic, and war-*
 “ *like actions. He requests, in its name, autho-*
 “ *rity to correspond for this purpose with the*
 “ *Constituted Authorities, with the Troops, with*
 “ *the Popular Societies ; in which every heroic*
 “ *action will undergo a discussion, which will*
 “ *make it shine with greater lustre. He finally*
 “ *read the project of the decree, and a plan for*
 “ *pictures to represent the traits of public and*
 “ *private virtue, distinguished actions, and the*

“ portraits of men who have died for their
“ country.”



I feel the necessity of some apology for adopting any thing from the proceedings of a set of men, who have rendered themselves objects of execration to every friend to religion, to good order, and real liberty. My purpose is simply to shew, that they have adopted the same principle in their method of public instruction for exciting military enthusiasm, as is followed in the *Annals* for promoting the love of virtue and religion; and to infer, that the principle of imitation will be as efficacious in one case, as in the other. The almost unbounded dominion, which the Convention and their Jacobin agents have obtained over the people in France and their opinions, will be some warrant for their knowledge of the most effectual means of forming the sentiments, and influencing the conduct of the people. The efficacy of example indeed wants no voucher from Jacobin authority: yet the coincidence of their project of popular instruction by

popular examples with the general intentions of these Annals was, I thought, too much to my purpose to pass unnoticed. The Anecdotes are certainly interesting on their own account. They contain examples of the most heroic fortitude: and, so far, would perhaps have been thought worthy of admiration, even in a British grenadier.

Since the impression of the Specimen, which I printed last year, I have very much enlarged the Collection, and, I hope, shall continue to enlarge it, for the sake of those for whom it is intended. I have now thrown the Anecdotes into classes, that the exhibition of several incidents successively illustrating a single point of morals might produce the stronger impression on the reader. The present collection is confined to the following heads:

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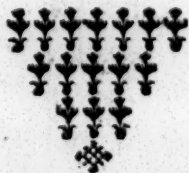
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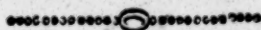
I.

1. **A** Poor labourer, of the name of CHILD, found a box, near Bradford in Yorkshire, which contained near ten pounds, in gold and silver. Having no money, he borrowed sixpence to get it cried, and restored the money to the owner.

2. A guard, who was stationed in one of the avenues of Drury-Lane theatre, stopped a noted pick-pocket in his flight. The pick-pocket offered him thirty guineas to let him escape. The guard refused the bribe, and delivered him into the hands of a constable.

A

3. Mr MARCHANT, the artist, meeting a very distressed female in the street, and intending to give the unhappy object half-a-crown, by mistake, gave her two guineas and sixpence. In about two hours after, he returned, much alarmed at his mistake, but the poor woman acknowledged what she had received, and cheerfully restored the money.



4. Some time since, Mr J. LAURENCE, of Yarmouth, bought a chest at an auction, in which, after several times offering it to sale, he discovered a secret drawer, and having opened it, he found 24 guineas. He immediately acquainted the town-clerk of the circumstance, who told him, he had a legal right to the money: but Mr Laurence determined to resign it to the creditors of the former owner, and persisting in his resolution, it was divided among them.



5. When Colonel MACGUIRE had married the Dowager Lady CATHCART, he carried her to Ireland, and kept her there in a solitary place in the country, till his death. While she was in this state of confinement, she sent, by a poor woman, whom she could confide in, her jewels to a Mrs Johnson, to be taken care of. After some time, Mrs Johnson's husband failed, and she returned all the jewels safe to

Lady Cathcart, who, in return for the poor woman's fidelity, bought her son a commission.



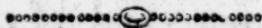
6. A poor man, who was door-keeper to a boarding-house, at Milan, found a purse with two hundred crowns in it. The man who had lost it, informed by public advertisement, came to the house, and giving good proof, that the purse belonged to him, the door-keeper restored it to him. The owner, full of joy and gratitude, offered his benefactor twenty crowns, which he absolutely refused. He then came down to ten, and afterwards to five: but finding him still persist in refusing any recompence, he threw his purse on the ground, and in an angry tone, "Well then," said he, "I have lost nothing, if you refuse to accept any thing." The door-keeper then accepted of five crowns, which he immediately distributed amongst the poor.



7. ROUBILIAC, the celebrated statuary, found in the street, a pocket-book, with notes in it for four thousand pounds. The loser advertised for them a reward of five hundred pounds. Roubiliac instantly restored the notes, and to the last, persisted in refusing the reward. Soon after the person died, and left Roubiliac a legacy of twelve hundred pounds.

A ij.

8. In the aperture of one of the iron poor-boxes, in the abbey church, at Bath, EDWARD CUSSENS, one of the musicians of the city band, discovered (April, 1793,) a piece of folded paper, which his curiosity led him to examine; and finding it to be a Bank-of-England twenty pounds note, he thrust it safe into the box, and informed the churchwardens of the circumstance, who did justice to both parties, by publicly thanking the unknown charitable donor, and acknowledging the very laudable zeal, and honesty of Cussens.

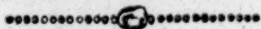


9. On Friday the 7th of June, 1793, a dead body was cast on shore, at the west side of the island of Walney, with ninety-seven pounds, fourteen shillings, and seven-pence, in the pockets, besides a silver watch, and other articles. The people, who found the body,—as soon as it was owned, restored the money, and other articles, to the friends of the deceased.



10. Mr COULSON, the celebrated founder of many charitable institutions, was walking in the streets at Bristol, when he met a poor man who asked charity of him. He gave him a piece of money. The beggar perceiving that it was a guinea, ran after Mr Coulson, to tell him, that he thought he had made a mistake. "I have, indeed, made a mistake," said Mr Coul-

son, putting his hand into his pocket, "but keep what you have, and take this too, for your honesty." It was the addition of another guinea.



11. JOS. ATKINSON, of Sunderland-bridge, in the neighbourhood of Durham, worked, in his younger days, as a cabinet-maker in London. He was one day sent for to mend a bureau, of very curious workmanship. Before he set about his work, he asked the gentleman, who employed him, if he had left nothing of value in the drawers. The gentleman told him, he had taken every thing out of the drawers: he however opened them before him, and then left him to his work. Atkinson judging, from the appearance of the bureau, that there were many private drawers in it, and knowing, as a workman, where to look for the most secret, came at last to one, which the owner, (who had not long been in possession of the bureau) had over-looked. It was full of gold pieces, so closely packed, that they could not be discovered by any motion of the bureau. Atkinson seeing the treasure, broke instantaneously into a prayer, that he might be able to resist the temptation, and ran to call the master of the house. He came, and was not more rejoiced than surprized at the discovery, which Atkinson had made. He rewarded him with a handsome present. But his best recompence,

he says, has been the heartfelt satisfaction, which he has had, through the course of a long life, (he is eighty-seven years old) from the consciousness of having resisted a temptation to dishonesty, which no human witness could have betrayed.

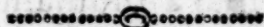
12. Some years ago, J. DREMAN, (at present a waiter in the Tontine Hotel, Glasgow) commenced business, as an innkeeper, at Ayr, and became a bankrupt, in 1789. On his failure, he came to Glasgow, where, by a strict attention to frugality, he saved a little money : and conceiving that it could not be better employed, than in discharging the debts, that remained unpaid ; he called his creditors together, at Ayr, and paid them their full demands upon him.

13. Several French ladies, with seven poor French ecclesiastics, emigrants, from Bruges, got on board the Dispatch packet, from Ostend, February, 1793. Before they left the harbour, a French officer, came on board the Dispatch, and asked the Captain, if there were not some French on board ? The emigrants had secreted themselves in the cabin, and the captain very humanely prevented the ship's being searched. While the French officer was on board, the emigrants, alarmed for their lives and property, gave into the hands of the sail-

ors eleven purses, containing gold and silver, with a considerable quantity of plate. Two days after, when in port, at Dover, to the honour of the generous and honest tars, every thing was restored to the emigrants, without the loss of a single article, that was intrusted to them.



14. Mr COLAS, was walking from Strasburg, to Nancy, with a book in his hand, reading, and dropped his purse, containing eighty louis d'ors. A soldier, who was following at a distance, and saw it drop, picked it up, and called to him, to tell him that he had dropped his purse. Mr Colas offered him his purse, to take what he chose from it. The soldier, for a long time, refused any thing, saying he had only done his duty; and at last was prevailed on to accept half-a-crown.



15. MOLIERE was riding in his carriage, on the Pont-neuf, at Paris, and threw out his purse to a poor old man, who was begging charity. The beggar not expecting such generosity ran after the carriage, calling out, "Stop, Sir, stop, you have made a mistake." Moliere seeing the poor tattered creature holding out the purse to him, exclaimed, "Good heavens! where is honesty going to bury itself?"*

* Ou, Diable, la probite va-t-elle se fourrer?

16. One day a poor woman, encouraged by the great fame of Cardinal FARNESI's generosity, came into the hall of the cardinal with her only daughter, a beautiful maid of seventeen years of age. When her turn came to be heard among the crowd of petitioners, the cardinal encouraged her to tell her wants freely. "My lord," said she, with much embarrassment, and with tears, "I owe for the rent of my house, five crowns, and such is my misfortune, I have not wherewithal to pay it. What I beg of your Eminence, is, that you would please to interpose your sacred authority, and protect me from the violence of a cruel land-lord, till by our honest industry we can procure the money for him." The Cardinal struck with her modesty, and her poverty, immediately wrote a note, and giving it to her, "Go," said he, "to my steward, with this paper, and he will give you five crowns to pay your rent." The poor woman overjoyed, returned the Cardinal a thousand thanks, went directly to the steward, and gave him the note. He read it, and told her out fifty crowns. She was astonished at the sum, and refused to take above five crowns, saying, the Cardinal mentioned no more, and she was sure it was some mistake. The steward insisted on his master's order, not daring to call it in question: but all the arguments he could use, were insufficient to prevail upon her to take more than five crowns. To satisfy her scruples, he offered to go back to the Cardinal, and refer it to him.

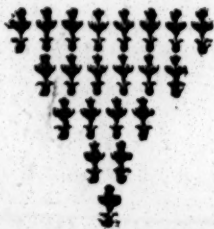
When they came before his Eminence, and he was fully informed of the business, "It is true," said he, "I mistook in writing fifty crowns : give me the paper and I will rectify it." He wrote again, and said to her, "So much honesty, and so much merit. deserve a recompence ; here I have ordered you five hundred crowns ; what you can spare of it, lay up as a portion for your daughter."



17. "SENECA has a story of a Pythagorean, who had bought a pair of shoes upon trust, and at length coming to pay for them, found the shoemaker dead, and the shop shut up ; whereupon he went home shaking the money in his hand, and well pleased with the chink of it, as who should say, *this is clear gain*. But lo ! suddenly his heart smote him, for having joy'd in such a poor, but unjust thing : back he speeds to the shop, says to himself, *He is not dead to thy debts ; pay what thou owest* : and so put the money in through a crevice, or the keyhole of the door, laying this as fine, or amercement upon himself, hereafter, not to long for other men's goods."*

* This anecdote is quoted in the notes to Dr Thomas Jackson's works, vol. iii. p. 137. Lond. 1673. I have

given it in the words of the editor, who adds, " Christian reader, look about, and find me such faith here in this our " Israel." He observes afterwards, on the subject of Polemo's conversion by Xenocrates, " Where shall we find the " like among Christians ?" Such partial and invidious questions, I hope, the reader will think have a sufficient answer in the preceding series of anecdotes.

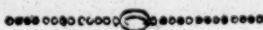


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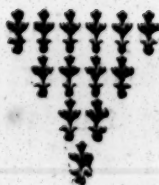
1. **T**HURSDAY Jan. 25th, 1753, RUTH
PIERCE of Pottern, in Wiltshire, agreed
with three other women, to buy a sack of
wheat. One of the three collecting the money,
and discovering some wanting, demanded it of
Ruth Pierce, who said she had paid her share,
and rashly wished, she might drop down dead,
if she had not; which she instantly did, on
repeating her wish, with some money conceal-
ed in her hand, to the amaze and terror of the
crouded market.

2. A private in the Shropshire militia, quar-
tered at Bridgewater, July, 1793, being in con-
versation with his comrades, relative to the late
riots in Birmingham, told them that he saw
the first stone thrown there. Some of them
expressing their doubts, as they knew, that he
was at that time many miles absent from Bir-
mingham: he still however, persisted in what
he said, and uttering the most horrid curses,
invoked God "to blast his limbs, if he was
not." He repeated his curse a second time,
B ij.

and then clapped his hand on his thigh ; when to the astonishment of all present, the joints of his limbs were immediately contracted, and he has continued a cripple ever since.



3. An awful and singular circumstance occurred at Chelmsford goal, on Thursday July 4th, 1793. An aged man of the name of MILLAR, confined for debt, being about to take out a superedeas of the action, and apprehensive of detainers, caused an article to be inserted in the papers, stating his death. The stratagem had its desired effect, and his superedeas was obtained : the order arrived for his discharge, but as he was preparing to leave the goal, he died.



III.

1. **G**ENERAL WOLFE, when he was at Salisbury, with the other officers of his corps, dining at Mr HARRIS's, mentioned a remarkable instance of generosity in a private soldier. — The fellow had laid hold of a wounded Frenchman. What do you mean? says Wolfe, not to kill him? God Almighty forbid, Sir; I am carrying him to a surgeon. This very man saved *my* life, last year, when I was cast away upon this coast, and was just going to be scalped by some Indians; and now I hope to save *his*.

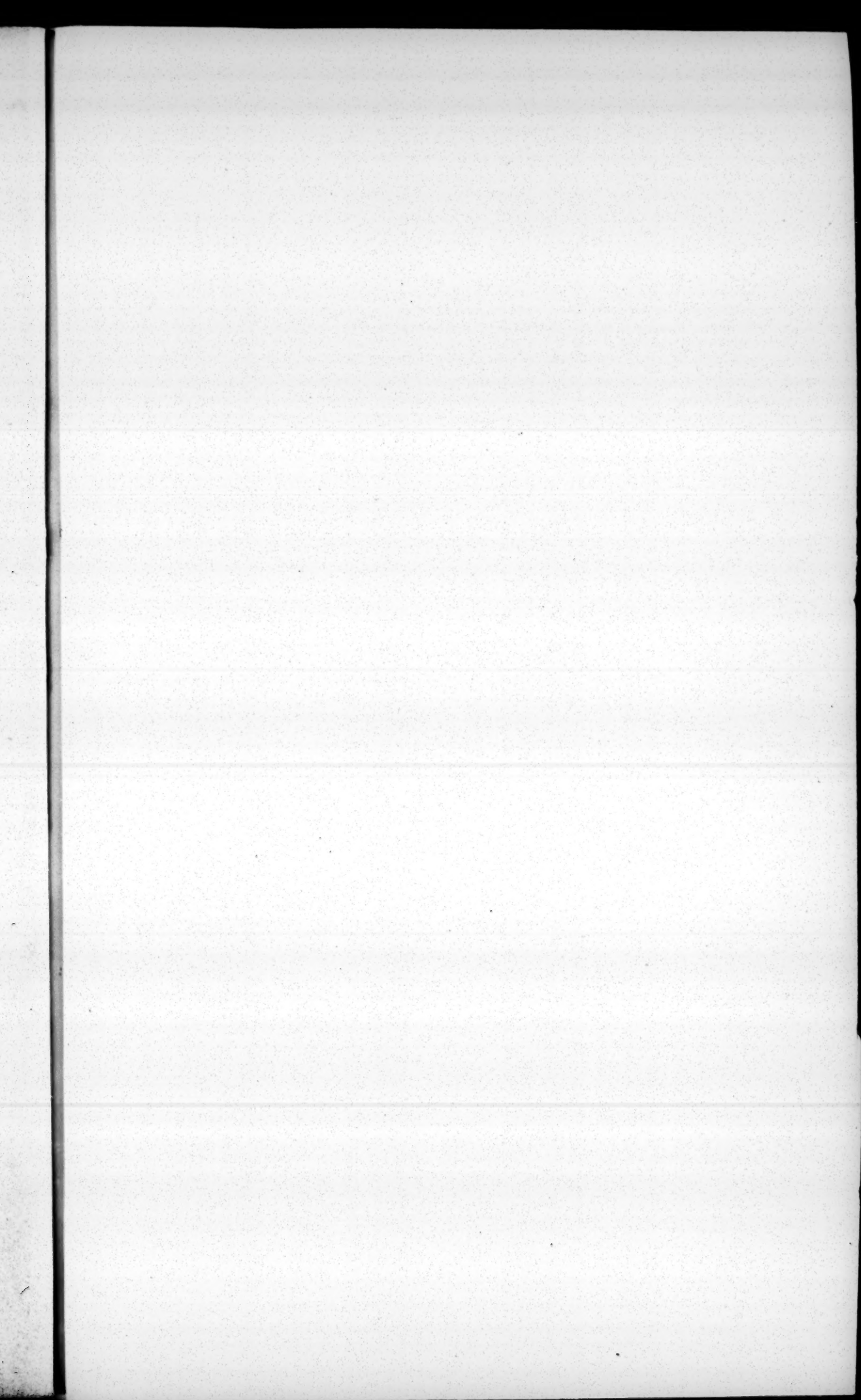
2. Early in this century, a comedian named GRIFFIN, celebrated for mimicry, was to have been employed by a comic author, to take off the person, the manner, and the singularly awkward delivery of the famous Dr Woodward,; who was intended to be introduced on the stage in the laughable character of Dr Fossile, in *Three Hours after Marriage*. The mimic dressed himself as a countryman, and waited on the doctor, with a long catalogue of

ailments, which he said his wife was afflicted with. The physician heard, with amazement, diseases and pains of the most opposite nature, repeated and redoubled on the wretched patient. The actor's intention, in exhibiting such a catalogue of complaints, was, to keep Dr Woodward in his company as long as possible, that he might have the better opportunity of observing his gestures and singularities. At length thinking himself completely master of his errand, he drew from his purse a guinea, and with a scrape, made an uncouth offer of it. "Put up thy money, poor fellow," cried the doctor, "put up thy money, thou hast need of all thy cash, and all thy patience too, with such a bundle of diseases tied to thy back."

The actor returned to his employer, and recounted the whole conversation, with such true feeling of the physician's character, that the author burst into raptures of approbation: but these raptures were soon checked, when the mimic told him, with the most grateful sensibility, That he would sooner die, than prostitute his talents to render such genuine humanity a public laughing-stock.



3. A noble Admiral, at this time (Oct. 1793) most honourably employed in the service of his country, was some years ago, riding in his carriage in the streets of London, and saw a Sailor who had served in his ship, and whose courage



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IV.

1. EPITAPH, *in the Church-Yard, at Croydon, in Surrey.*

In memory of URSULA SWINDON,

WHO, after fulfilling her duty in that station of life, her Creator had allotted her, and by her faithful and affectionate conduct, in a series of thirty yeats, rendered herself respected and beloved, whilst living, and her loss sincerely regretted, by the family she lived with, departed this life, the 5th of January, 1781, aged 55. Reader, let not a fancied inferiority from her station in life prevent thy regarding her example. But remember, according to the number of talents given, shall the increase be expected.

2. EPITAPH, *in the Church-Yard at Bromley, in Kent.*

Near this place, lies the Body of ELIZABETH MONK, who departed this life, on the 17th day of August, 1753, aged 101. She was widow of John Monk, late of this parish, blacksmith, her second husband, by whom she had no children; and of the issue of the first mar-

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* Written by Dr Hawksworth.

riage, none lived to the second. But virtue would not suffer her to be childless. An infant, to whom, and to whose father, she had been nurse, (such is the uncertainty of human prosperity) became dependant upon strangers for the necessaries of life; to him she afforded the protection of a mother. This parental charity was returned with filial affection: and she was supported, in the feebleness of age, by him, whom she had cherished in the helplessness of infancy. Let it be remembered, that there is no station, in which industry will not obtain power to be liberal, nor any character, on which liberality will not confer honour. She had been long prepared, by a simple and unaffected piety, for that awful moment, which, however delayed, is universally sure. How few are allowed so much time of probation! To preserve the memory of the person, but yet more to perpetuate the lesson of her life, this stone was erected by voluntary contribution.



3. * EPITAPH in *Whiteford Church*, on *LOUIS GOLD*, *Servant of Thomas Pennant, Esq.*

THIS small monument of esteem was erected by his lamenting master, in memory of *LOUIS GOLD*, a Norman by birth, and above

* "The following grateful epitaph, in memory of my faithful servant and friend *Louis Gold*, may be seen on a small brass plate in *Whiteford church*, close to which he was interred August 22, 1785." — *Life of Mr Pennant*, p. 33.

twenty years the faithful servant and friend of Thomas Pennant, Esq. of Downing. In his various services he made considerable savings, which he disposed of by his last will (having no relations of his own) with affection, to his friends and fellow servants; with unmerited gratitude, to his master; and with piety, to the poor. Every duty of his humble station, and every duty of life, he discharged so fully, that when the day shall come, which levels all distinctions of rank, he may, by the favour of our blessed Mediator, hear these joyful words, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." He was born at St Hermes de Rouville, in Normandy, August 22, 1717, died at Downing, August 20, 1785, and was interred in the Church-yard near this wall on the 22d of the same Month.



4. JOHN WILKINS, of the County of Somerset, who had been apprenticed to a hair-dresser, left his business to enter into the service of a gentleman in Cambridgeshire. He was a quick intelligent youth, and, as he was fond of reading, his master supplied him with books, and other means of instruction, especially in arithmetic, and the more practical parts of mathematics. He stayed with his master several years, and then left him to enter into some active trade. His good destiny at length carri-

ed him to the East-Indies, where he amassed a considerable fortune by the most honourable means. He returned to England, and in gratitude to his old master, who had enabled him to cultivate his talents, presented his family, in different donations, with five thousand pounds.



5. A young man was hired as clerk by Mr JOHN MEARS, formerly printer of "the London Evening Post," with whom he lived several years in that capacity. Diligent and punctual himself, in conducting the affairs of his master, he saw, with concern, that he was engaged in the service of a man, who was both indolent and extravagant; and that inevitable distress must be the consequence to himself, his wife, and an infant family. He was confirmed in this opinion, when Mrs Mears was prevailed upon by her husband to part with a small freehold, which had been settled on her; relying on the assurances of her husband, that he could extricate himself from all his difficulties and embarrassments by a proper application of the money, which the sale of such estate would produce. The estate was accordingly disposed of; but the sum produced by the sale of it, was too inconsiderable to satisfy the demands of all the claimants. Many of them, indeed were discharged; but such of the creditors as had not been so fortunate as to obtain their money,

became more exasperated than ever by their exclusion. Mr Mears was therefore persecuted with law-suits, and at length died insolvent, and almost broken-hearted.

The clerk before mentioned had the mortification to be a witness to all the perplexities of this unhappy family. He knew too, that Mrs Mears had been a member of the society instituted for the benefit of widows; and that she would have been entitled to thirty pounds a year from that society, on the death of Mr Mears, for the remainder of her life, provided she had continued to make an annual stipulated payment of a few pounds, during the life of her husband: but all possibility of obtaining any assistance from that quarter had long been forfeited by Mrs Mears's having discontinued the annual contribution, according to the conditions of the society; urgent distress demanding every shilling that could be raised, to procure meer necessaries: Such was the situation of Mrs Mears at the death of her husband, without a farthing to support herself, and her infant children.

The clerk, during his continuance in Mr Mears's service, saw so much distress in the family, that he drew (and that with reluctance) for a small part only of his wages; and at the time of Mr Mears's death, a considerable arrear was due to him. His mistress lamented her inability to pay the arrear, and that his fidelity should be so ill requited; and almost

wept when he took his leave of her. But what language can express her feelings, when she received a letter from this "good and faithful servant," acquainting her that she was entitled to the thirty pounds a year, from the widow's society; that knowing his master was unable to continue the payments at the office, and consequently that his widow would have forfeited all claim to any emolument from that institution, and judging from the state of Mr Mears's health, that he could not live long, he had punctually kept up the payments on her behalf, for upwards of three years. "I reflect with pleasure," added he, "that my poor aid and attention, so opportunely employed, has secured this little provision for an unfortunate family. I have, indeed, to enable me to do this, abridged myself of the amusements and indulgences, which are thought allowable even to persons in my humble condition; but I am more than recompenced for what I have done, by the satisfaction, which I now derive from it."

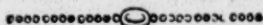
6. When Grumentum, a city in Lucania, was besieged by the Romans, and reduced to the last extremity, two slaves escaped into the camp of the besiegers. Soon after the place was taken by storm, and plundered. The two slaves at this time ran to the house of their mistress, whom they seized with violence, and carried off, threatening her both with

their words and gestures: and when they were asked, who she was; they answered, she was their mistress, a most cruel mistress, upon whom they were going to take revenge for all the barbarous treatment they had suffered from her. In this manner they made her quit the city, and conveyed her to a safe retreat, where they concealed her with great care. When the fury of the soldiery was over, and every thing quiet in the city, they brought her home again, and submitted to her service, as before. In return she gave them their liberty, which was the greatest reward in her power to bestow.



7. When Mark Antony was brought to a trial on a charge, which affected his life, the prosecutors demanded that a slave, who they pretended had been accessory to the crime, of which he was accused, should be delivered up to them in order to be put to the question. The slave was very young. Antony, therefore, though conscious of his own innocence, was in apprehension both on account of his slave's youth, and the torture he was going to suffer. But he begged his master to deliver him up without fear; and assured him that his fidelity should be proof against the most cruel tortures. He kept his word. The question was enforced with whips, racks, and red-hot irons, but nothing could overcome his constancy, nor in-

duce him to utter a syllable, that could in any manner impeach his master. To the slave's unconquerable fidelity Antony owed his life.

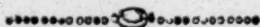


8. When Marius, after his return to Rome, was filling the city and all Italy with the effects of his cruelty and revenge, the servants of Cornutus, saved their master's life by the following affectionate and ingenious proof of their fidelity. After concealing him from Marius's guards, they took a dead body, which they dressed like Cornutus, and tied it up to a beam, that it might be supposed to be their master, who had hanged himself; and shewed it in this situation to the soldiers, who were in pursuit of Cornutus. They afterwards acted the whole ceremony of a funeral, without any body's suspecting the deception; and in the mean while Cornutus escaped to Gaul.



9. Plancus proscribed by Antony, Lepidus, and Octavius, concealed himself in his house, and for a long time eluded the search of the Triumvirate's soldiers. They seized his slaves, and endeavoured to extort from them a confession where he was, by long and painful tortures. But they with the most unshaken firmness persisted in refusing to tell where he was. Plancus could not bear that his faithful slaves

should be tortured any longer ; he broke from his concealment, and threw himself on the swords of the foldiers.



10. Panopion being involved in the terrible sentence of proſcription, a ſlave of his hearing, that the ſoldiers had diſcovered his retreat, intreated his maſter to exchange cloaths with him; and in that diſguiſe he let him out at the back part of his houſe. He then retired to his maſter's chamber, and threw himſelf on his couch. The ſoldiers ſeeing his dreſs, miſtook him for Panopion; and he ſuffered them to kill him inſtead of his maſter. Panopion immortalized his ſlave's affection, and his own gratitude, by a ſplendid monument erected to his memory.

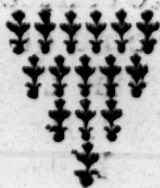


11. Two young men, ſons of a French nobleman,* who were among the wounded of the Auſtrian army after the unfortunate battle of Jemappe, were ſeparated from their party. They were forced to hide in all manner of diſtreſſful ways, and ſuffered all kinds of inconveniences, in order to conceal themſelves from the enemy, who gave no quarter. With the value of about two louis d'ors, theſe two brothers, accompanied by a ſervant, who had fol-

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* The Duc de Caumont

lowed their fortunes, as emigrants, made their way to a small town in Holland, where though their persons were in safety, they found themselves, at length, without a farthing, and without resources. The next morning, when it was necessary to think of some means of supporting themselves, the two young men thanked their servant for his services, but told him, that he saw their situation, that it was impossible for them to maintain him, and that he might easily shift for himself by entering into some more prosperous family. This was his generous answer: "I have spent the best part of my life under the protection of your house; whilst you had bread, I eat of your bread; I shared in your prosperity, and will in your sorrows. Leave you! Thank God, in my youth, I learnt a very good trade, and am no bad workman; it is now *my* turn to maintain *you*." He did: he got employment as a shoemaker, and every week shared his earnings with his masters, who were for a considerable time supported by their excellent friend.



V.

1. **O**N the evening that news was brought to London of the death of the King of France, Jan. 1793, Kemble, who had heard it just before he went to the theatre, proposed to the audience at the conclusion of the play, that there should be no play the following evening, in order to testify their concern for the melancholy news from Paris. It was unanimously assented to: and at the same there was a general cry from the galleries and pit, "If the news be too bad for a play to-morrow, we'll have no farce to night:" and "No Farce, No Farce," resounded from every part of the house.

2. Some French priests going to market, among other things, had occasion to purchase some articles of provision from a woman who kept a green-stall. She would not sell, but she gave them several times what they wanted. Concerned to find her persist in refusing their

money, and fearful of abusing her good-nature, the priests applied to other stalls for what they wanted to buy. The good woman is miserable, and flies to them to complain of their unwillingness to let her oblige them.

Others went to bargain for some fish, but finding it too dear for their pockets, were retiring. The fishwoman soon followed, and, overtaking them, obliged them to accept what they were unable to purchase.

Others again inquiring their way in the streets of London, were soon surrounded by a number of low women. Such an assembly did not fail to alarm them. The good women soon perceived it, and endeavoured to encourage them by an offer of what little money they had about them, which drew tears of gratitude from their eyes.

The Bishop of Leon was walking in the streets with his Grand Vicar, when the latter felt something press against him. On looking back he found it was a milkman, who had squeezed a piece of money into his hand, and was hastening away that he might not be known.

In the list of subscribers was found a donation of twenty-six guineas, by a person under a fictitious signature.* The same person contributed other sums, but always concealed his name.

* *Misericordia.*

All that could be collected concerning him was, that he had not the appearance of a man in easy circumstances.*

3. At the small village of Paxton in Somersetshire, when the clergyman of the parish, preached for the benefit of the French clergy, the man, whose business it was to collect the money, refused, saying, he would not hold the plate, nor shew them any kindness, because they were our enemies. "True," said a woman that was standing by, "they are our enemies, but they are poor and hungry for all that, and are in a foreign country: and I will hold the plate myself."

4. One AYLAND, a fisherman of Hamble, a village about seven miles from Southampton, was fishing for lobsters, on the coast of France, (Sept. 1792) and had taken in about half his cargo, when he espied two boats full of men, seemingly in great distress; on which, he bore down, and received them on board. They were some of the innumerable French, who

* The whole of § 2, is extracted from the Bishop of Leon's *Letter to the French Clergy refugees in England*; who has introduced the preceding anecdotes with the following grateful observation, : "A thousand little anecdotes might be adduced to prove, that a great degree of sensibility enters into the general character of the people of England, and is found among the lower ranks of society in that country."

were driven from their country for not accepting *the rights of man* in violation of the laws of God, and their sworn allegiance to their King. They had swum to their boats, to get away from the coast, many of them much bruised and wounded by a shower of stones, that followed them from shore. They begged the fisherman to land them somewhere in England, to prevent their being murdered: which he promised to do, and offered them subsistence till he had compleated his lading. They represented the danger of being intercepted, if he did not immediately put to sea, and offered him any sum he should ask, to land them as soon as possible. He set sail, and landed them at the above village: they renewed their offer; which he declined: they tendered him money; they begged and importuned him to let them make him some recompence for saving their lives; but he refused any reward whatever, though he had not compleated his fishing, which was the maintenance of himself and family.



5. A common soldier travelling on the Wandsworth road, saw "a blind man, who sat by the way-side begging." Though he had not the miraculous power of his Redeemer *to restore sight*, he followed his precepts and example. He threw some money into the blind man's hat. A gentleman and lady riding at some distance, beheld the circumstance.—

"Honest friend," said the gentleman, "I saw with pleasure, the kind act you did for that poor man. As I know you have little to spare, allow me to reward your goodness by giving you something in return. Accept this," said he, giving him a piece of silver. "Thank you, Sir," said the foldier, with apparent gratitude: when, instantly turning round, he threw the piece of silver into the blind man's hat. "Excuse me, Sir," said he, "that poor man wants it more than I do."



6. A lady sent some relief to a young woman in the poor-house at Wrinton, in Somersetshire, who had lost the use of her limbs, and was in great want. The person who carried the money, went into her apartment, and told her she had brought her some assistance. "O!" cried she, eagerly, "it is a mistake; it is not I who am the distressed person; you must carry what you have brought to the sick woman next door: she is a much greater object of charity than I am." It was with difficulty she was prevailed on to take, what she fancied another wanted still more than herself.



7. Two poor women met in a shop at Churchill, in Somersetshire, (Sept. 1793.) One of them asked the other, a widow with six children, why she wore so very ragged an apron. "Be-

cause," replied she, "I can hardly procure a morsel of bread for my children, to keep life and soul together, and of course have not a farthing to lay out for myself."—"Then we will change aprons," said the other, who happened to have on a very good new one. She accordingly put the other's tattered rag on herself, and tied her own on the astonished woman, who burst into tears at such an act of generosity from one in her own station.



8. A female servant hearing of the ruin, that involved a family, which had been intimately acquainted with her mistress, expressed her concern on the occasion in very kind and affectionate terms, and added, "I am sure, madam, you will send them some relief. I have saved a little money (two guineas) since I have been in your service; and you will make me indeed very happy, if you will be so good as to send it with your's."



9. During a severe frost, in the year 1784, a singular instance of exemplary goodness occurred in the conduct of JOHN COX, miller, of Rendcombe, in Gloucestershire. All the mills in the neighbourhood, were prevented from working, but his own: and he might have raised the price of flour to any height he chose. As he was a poor man, with

a wife and twelve children, his friends him to take advantage of the favourable circumstance, which fortune had put in his power. The good Miller thanked his friends for their concern on his account, but said he would never take advantage of any calamity that God had inflicted on his fellow-creatures.



10. A violent gale of wind setting in from north north west a vessel in the road at the Cape of Good Hope, dragged her anchors, was forced upon the rocks and bulged; and while the greater part of the crew fell an immediate sacrifice to the waves, the remainder were seen from the shore struggling for their lives by clinging to different pieces of the wreck. The sea ran dreadfully high, and broke over the sailors with such amazing fury that no boat whatever would venture off to their assistance. Meanwhile a Planter, considerably advanced in life, had come from his farm to be a spectator of the shipwreck; his heart was melted at the sight of the unhappy seamen; but knowing the bold and enterprising spirit of his horse, and his particular excellence as a swimmer, he instantly determined to make a desperate effort for their deliverance. He alighted and blew a little brandy into his horse's nostrils, when again seating himself firm in his saddle, he instantly rushed into the midst of the breakers. At first

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appeared; but it was not long before it floated on the surface, and swam to the shore, when taking with him two men, each of whom held by one of his boots, he brought him safe to shore. This perilous experiment he repeated no seldomer than seven times, and saved fourteen lives to the public; but on his return the eighth time, his horse being much fatigued, and meeting a most formidable wave, he lost his balance, and was overwhelmed in a moment. The horse swam safe to land, but his gallant rider, alas, was no more.*

cc

11. Sir Thomas Page, at the battle of Bunker's-Hill, was wounded in the leg, and left on the field. A soldier was lying near him, who had been run through the body, but was not yet disabled from walking. He was concerned to see Sir Thomas prevented from making his escape, by a wound which was not likely to affect his life. "I am only run through the body," he said, "and can easily carry you to a place of safety. I know I have received my

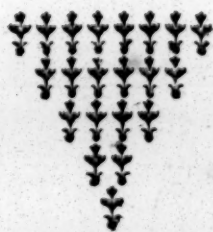
* *Extract from M. Pages's Travels, p. 32. seq.* "I should have found it difficult, says M. Pages, to give credit, to the fact here related, had it not happened at this place the evening before my arrival; and it, besides the public notoriety of the fact, I had not been an eye witness of those vehement emotions of sympathy, blended with admiration, which it had justly excited in the mind of every individual at the Cape."

death wound : but I have life enough left to save you." He immediately took Sir Thomas in his arms, carried him to a place out of the enemies' reach, and died almost instantly.

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12. After the relief of Gibraltar, in the action between the fleet of Great-Britain, and the combined fleets of France and Spain, on the 20th of Oct. 1782, JOHN ADDINGBROOK, seaman on board the Royal William, received a shot, which severed his right thigh from his body. When carried down to the cockpit, the mizen-mast, of one of the French ships, was shot away, by the Royal William, on which the seamen of the ship gave three cheers. The doctor was now giving every relief in his power to the brave unfortunate sailor, when Addingbrook, with the greatest composure, told him, that his kind efforts were in vain ; that he was a dying man ; and, with the most humane consideration for his fellow-sufferers, requested the doctor to go and attend those, where there were more reasonable hopes of success. Having said this, he, with his small remains of strength, raised his head a little from the deck, (where he had lain weltering in his blood) seconded the three cheers, fell back, and instantly expired.

13. A poor fisherman, who was dragging his net into his boat, was overpowered by the weight of it; he fell into the river and was drowned. Two labourers at a distance observing what had happened, ran to the river to his assistance. The water was deep, and it was sometime before they could see the body. They discovered it at last, and one of them leaped into the water, and brought it to land. But it was too late, even with all the assistance of their neighbours, and the Humane Society's directions. The two labourers however received a handsome reward, which they immediately gave to the widow of the deceased.



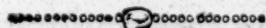
VI.

I AN Indian, who had not met with his usual success in hunting, wandered down to a plantation, among the back settlements in Virginia, and seeing a Planter at his door, asked him for a morsel of bread, for he was very hungry. The Planter bade him begone, for he would give him none. "Will you, then, give me a cup of your beer?" said the Indian. "No, no, you shall have none here," replied the Planter. "But I am very faint," said the savage; "will you give me only a draught of cold water?" Get you gone, you Indian dog, you shall have nothing here," said the Planter.

It happened, some months after, that the Planter went on a shooting party, up into the woods, where being intent on his game, he missed his company, and lost his way; he wandered through the forest, till he espied an Indian wigwam. He approached the savage's habitation, and asked him to shew him the way to a plantation, on that side of the country. "It is too late, Sir, for you to go thither, this evening," said the Indian, but if you will accept of my homely fare, you are welcome."

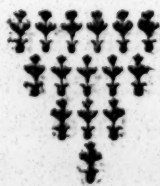
He then offered him some venison, and such other refreshments, as his store afforded; and having laid some deer skins for his bed, he desired he would repose himself for the night, and he would awake him early in the morning, and conduct him on the way.

Accordingly, in the morning, they set off, and the Indian led him out of the forest, and put him in the road he was to go: but just as they were taking leave, he stepped before the Planter, and staring him full in the face, bade him say, whether he recollected his features. The Planter was now struck with shame and horror, when he beheld, in his kind protector, the Indian, whom he so harshly treated. He confessed he knew him, and was full of excuses for his brutal behaviour. To which the Indian only replied, "when you see poor Indians fainting for a cup of cold water, don't say again, get you gone, you Indian dog." The Indian then wished him well on his journey, and left him.



2. A poor pious Collier in Kingswood, had by excessive parsimony, and self-denial, (though he had a large family) saved up a few pounds, with which he intended to build himself a cottage with his own hands, against his old age. This was the great object of his life. On going from home to serve in the militia, he hid his little hoard of money in the thatch. His

wife, a very idle, extravagant woman, found it, and before he returned, had spent every shilling. When he told the story to a neighbour, he was asked how he behaved under so great a provocation. He replied with great calmness, "I could have put myself in a passion, but happily I recollected, that I had a long account of my own to settle with God, a thousand trespasses to be forgiven, and an immortal soul to be saved."



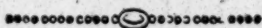
VII.

1. **W**HEN the Martin, Capt. DUFF, went to Shields, to aid in quelling the riots amongst the failors, the Martin was stranded on the beach. The failors were then in a state of mutiny, about their wages, and insisted on an augmentation of their pay from the ship-owners, who employed them. When the failors saw the Martin's distress, they got boats, and went in great numbers to her assistance; and on going on board, they said to Mr Duff, "We know well enough captain, what you are come about, but we'll save his Majesty's ship for all that." And accordingly got the ship safe off.

2. A French admiral * meditated a descent upon England, in the beginning of King William's reign. As he intended to land in Sussex, he sent for a fisherman belonging to that coast, who had been taken by one of his fleet. He imagined he might get from him some information how the people stood affected to the government. "Do your countrymen," said he "love King James? are they well affected to

* Monsieur de Tourville.

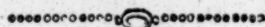
the Prince of Orange, or to King William, as you call him? Are they satisfied with the present government?" The fisherman stood amazed at these questions. At last, says he, "I have never heard of the gentlemen, that you talk of. They may be very good gentlemen for ought I know: I wish none of them any harm; they never did me any; I know nothing at all about them. God bless them! As for the government, how can you imagine, that a man who has never learnt to read and write, should know any thing about it? I have enough to do to take care of my boat and my nets, and to sell my fish when I have caught them." The admiral understood, from the manner in which the fisherman expressed himself, that his ignorance was unaffected. "At least," replied he, "by your looks I am sure, you will make a good sailor; and as all parties are so indifferent to you, you can have no objection to serve on board my ship."—"What, I?" cried the fisherman immediately, "I fight against my country? I would not do it for a king's ransom."



3. At the siege of Turin, in 1706, the French had broke into one of the subterraneous galleries, belonging to the citadel, and the French engineer was rewarded with 200 louis d'ors for discovering the passage. The French now con-

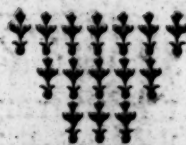
cluded, that they should make their way into the citadel by means of this secret passage, and accordingly posted 200 grenadiers there. One MICHA, a Piedmontese peasant, who had been compelled to serve as a pioneer, and by his good natural parts and long practice, had acquired such skill in it, as to be made corporal of the pioneers, was then working in that place with about 20 men in order to complete a mine : but hearing the French busy over his head, securing themselves in the gallery, it immediately occurred to him that his work was useless ; the enemy were in possession of a place, which might be of infinite detriment to the besieged ! he was also convinced that it would cost him his life to prevent it. There was no time for deliberation ; he therefore immediately formed this brave resolution : to save his companions, he ordered them to withdraw out of the mine and fire a musket as a signal, when they were in a place of safety ; adding, that they should go and acquaint his Majesty that Micha implored a subsistence for his wife and children. Upon hearing the signal, he immediately set fire to the mine, and sacrificing his own life, blew up the 200 French grenadiers into the air. The King not only provided for his widow and children, but settled a perpetual annuity of 600 ducats a year on Micha's descendants.

4. The Duke de Chatellet, colonel of the French guards, was not beloved by his corps, but having fallen into the hands of some men, who were about to take away his life, he was rescued by one of the grenadiers of his regiment. The Duke asked the name of his deliverer; but the soldier, who claimed no merit for what he had done, said, his name was the same as that of all his comrades.



5. In a northern county, a person of some influence in his neighbourhood, stepped into the cottage of a poor labourer, who had several small children, and after asking some questions relative to his situation. (which was not the most desirable) presented him with a book.—The poor man said he could not *read*, but little Tommy, his eldest boy, “was learning, and wanted a *Testament*.”—This will be more proper for him, said the gentleman: “What is it?” The *Rights of Man*. “Nay, nay, master,” replied the cottager, “I know more of *Man* than I like, and less of *God* than I should: if you will give me a *Testament*, it will be of service both to me and my son; and whilst he *reads to me*, I will *pray for you*.” The gentleman struck with the remark, threw the pamphlet into the fire, and not only gratified the wish of

the honest labourer, the next day, but ordered
the boy to be educated at his expence.



THE END.

